

fair size, but rather poor quality. Both these varieties sell well in the Montreal markets. This season I sold my "Canada Baldwin" at \$4.50 per barrel.

In *planting* an orchard, bear in mind that trees of three years growth from the bud are the best. A small tree with all its roots intact, can easily be taken out of the nursery, and if transplanted *properly, must grow*. Do not plant the trees deeper than they stood in the nursery; dig large shallow holes. It is no advantage to dig deep holes, and to fill them up, (before setting trees) to the desired height, that only induces the roots to strike down into the poor cold sub-soil. Spread out the roots well, shovel in surface earth carefully; when the hole is nearly full, pour in a pail of water, which will carry the earth all around the roots, filling up all interstices.

After planting, *mulch* the surface of the earth around the tree, for three feet with straw, chips, or coarse manure, and *wash* your trees with a weak solution of potash and water, or soft soap and water every Spring. I generally have this work performed in the early part of June, when the insects are most active. The washing destroys borer eggs, bark lice, &c., and gives the bark of the trees a nice, fresh, healthy appearance. *Borers* have been a great annoyance to me. I would not have had a dozen trees at this time if we did not make it a rule to examine the trunks of the trees just below the surface of the ground, twice each season, June and October. After a little practice a man can detect Mr. Borer's presence very readily. My man takes a week to thoroughly examine 1,500 trees, and cut out the depredators neatly without injuring the tree.

I find the best fertilizers for an orchard, to be *wood ashes* and barn manure. I use a large quantity of ashes. But were I so situated as to be unable to procure this fertilizer, I would try phosphate, bone-dust and lime, as I am quite convinced that high cultivation is absolutely necessary to success in orcharding. The fourth or fifth year after the trees have been set out, I seed down to clover, and cut one crop each season, the second crop being allowed to lie down. But Mr. McColl, in Two Mountains